

ALBERTA PROVINCIAL  
EDMONTON  
MAY 25, 1943

# THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday, May 20th 1943

The Ladies Card Club  
Met Tuesday Evening

The Ladies' Card Club met Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. E. H. Targett. Honors were shared by Mrs. R. V. Lawrence and Mrs. Jas. Aitken. A very dainty lunch was served by the hostess. The club will meet next week at the home of Mrs. E. C. Pfeiffer.

Beverley Nicholson spent two days, on the farm with Virginia Lee this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Zawasky and family visited with their daughter, Mrs. M. Smigelski at Benton.

Miss Emily Zawasky left Wednesday night for Calgary where she will spend a few days.

Mr. Sam Brown who spent the winter months with relatives in Ontario, Manitoba and some parts in the U.S. returned to Chinook on Thursday morning.

## HAVE A SHARE IN VICTORY!

THE Empire braces itself for supreme conflict. To lay your country asks you to co-operate to the limit. You are not asked to give but to lend to the point of sacrifice.

Canada needs the use of your savings. Canada needs your money to make this struggle a march for Victory. Canada will pay you—with interest.

## HELP FINISH THE JOB

### Buy Victory Bonds

Space donated by the  
BREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

## CANADIAN PACIFIC GOES ALL OUT IN WAR.



The phases of the Canadian Pacific Railway's war effort—on land and in the air, the company is making a vast contribution toward ultimate victory.

Trains haul tons of vital war materials across the country, and carry and feed troops on the move to and from training centres and to embarkation points.

Company passenger and cargo ships, garbed in drab war paint, are on Admiralty service, plying the perilous waters of the seven seas. Many of the company's vessels have been lost by enemy action; chief casualty being the famed luxury liner *Lusitania* of Britain.

Canadian Pacific Air Lines, besides flying passengers, freight and mail, also operates six air trains in the Dominion's elementary flying training school in conjunction with the Royal Canadian Air Force as part of the British Commonwealth Air Training Scheme to make a major contribution to the Empire's fighting air power.

At company shops, the shovels of war are manufactured; at one big shop, Valentine tanks were made; at another, naval guns are being turned out.

More than 14,000 members of the company's wartime personnel are now on active service and taking their part. They serve as controllers and "callboys" and some have already invaded the round-houses—a once-exclusively male territory—as engine wipers, and some even nurse ambitions to drive engines one day.

And employees are steadfastly upholding the home-front end with all-out support of Victory Loan campaigns, Red Cross drives, war relief measures, blood donations, and by the work of women's service organizations within the company.

## NEW FARM MACHINE POLICY OUTLINED

Even the person living in a city apartment is indirectly interested in the fact that it takes farm machinery to produce the food of life. Administrator H. H. Bloom had some of the answers for me in Toronto. First let me pass on the information that our tentative allocation for 1943 is 25 per cent of the 1940 tonnage for farm machinery and 150 per cent for repairs. That's not as bad as it sounds when one considers that the Russians found it possible to produce materials in factories six months after they had been blasted to rubble by the Nazis, and retaken. That takes ingenuity and improvisation. The Canadian farmer can do that.

Why is 1940 taken as the basis? Because that was the last normal year in the implement business, and the period used by the United States also, from whence we have some dependence for materials. Things weren't so serious in this line in 1942, for when the smoke had cleared away a healthy business show—a statistical reality. Between implements and repairs we had a 96 per cent overall tonnage manufactured in 1942.

**War Materials Are Scarce**  
But there's a different picture for 1943: shelves are bare and no inventory to speak of. You on the farm, we in the towns have got to get it into our noodies that materials which go into farm machinery also go into the machinery for killing Nazis and Japs.

As the administrator explained it, and it sounded reasonable, it would have been simple to make an order stopping importation of not more than 25 per cent gross weight. But there were other considerations. For one thing they curtailed exports drastically. Yes, they have to export a certain amount yet—to New Zealand and Australia, who have some basis of argument that they are dependent on us in that they also have to produce the food to keep them alive. Just like our own city apartment dweller, they are bound to buy machinery.

Then the administration made a survey clear across Canada, discussing the situation with deputy ministers of agriculture, experimental station superintendents, the supply board and others to see what types and varieties were most essential. That's a good approach, isn't it?

In Western Canada, for instance, they found they could do without threshers more, and wanted combines increased; they could cut out drag harrows for a year but wanted one-way discs. As a result they were able to order varieties eliminated in the West from 43 to 73; from that many to 117 in Eastern Canada. Walking plows, as an example, will come in only five kinds as compared to 52.

1943 Compared to 1942  
And here is another practical application of the survey. They will allow importation of 75 per cent of 1940 cut-offs of certain aggregates, with cut-lines down to 33 per cent, but still, like the Russian simile quoted above, satisfactory. Grain drills for the West will be on the basis of 15 per cent of 1940 but 30 per cent for Eastern Canada; the West will get 33½ in one-way disc seeders and Eastern Canada nil. The tonnage was computed separately for East and West as essentially required.

The administration knows there will be a bigger demand for farm machinery this year because generally speaking there was a better income in 1942 and farmers will want increased and better plant facilities. Labor will be scarce. So then, what better than a rationing system?

"We studied the British system and that of the United States to guide us if possible," said Mr. Bloom. Out of the cumulative study and research they evolved what they consider the most simple and least expensive way to work out a farm machinery and equipment problem which is nationally important in scope.

Here it is in a nutshell, just as easy for the city slicker to understand as for the farmer. In the regional boards across Canada, fourteen machinery rationing officers have been appointed. Acting as a consultant in each case without additional remuneration is an Agricultural Representative. He might be the superintendent of an experimental station or one qualified and delegated by him to assist. As a further consultant to the rationing officer, some prominent farmer of the region is chosen who has the confidence and respect of the others. His judgement is used in dealing with "border line" cases because—as we neglected to mention earlier—the individual farmer can make application to the rationing officer for farm machinery he thinks he essentially requires. The mechanism for appeals is also provided for.

## THIS WEEK'S SPECIALS

Nabob Coffee	lb	52c
Garnay Soap	4 bars	23c
Swansdown Cake Flour	pkt	33c
Sunnyboy Cereal	6-lb bag	43c
Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal	pkt	3c
MacMurray Iodized Salt	3 pkts	28c
Winisap Apples -Fancy-	3 1/2 lbs	25c
"Big Six" Toilet Tissue	4 rolls	25c
Fancy Quality Oranges	220's, doz	43c
Jif Soap Flakes -Special-	pkt	25c

## TIME TO PAINT!!

NEW STOCK JUST IN. COME IN AND PICK YOUR COLORS.

## BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERY



CHINOOK ADVANCE

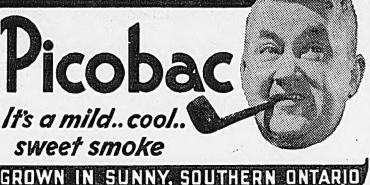
## IMPORTANT ORDER REPAIRS NOW

Check All Your Farm Equipment Because Repair Parts are difficult to get and getting more difficult as time goes on. If you leave your ordering until spring, chances are you will be disappointed.

DON'T DELAY  
Ask Your Dealer For  
I. H. C. & John Deere  
COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10



GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO

## Women And The War

IT HAS BEEN REPEATEDLY stated that this is a war in which civilians are in "the front line," no less than those in the armed forces. In the countries which have been bombed by the enemy, this has already been shown to be true. In Canada civilians have not been called upon so far to meet with the horrors of war in their own homes, but in all walks of life they have shown themselves ready to give full support to a gigantic war effort. The large numbers of men who have joined the armed services, and the way in which industry has geared itself to the production of war materials have all shown the readiness of the people of this Dominion to support to the utmost the cause of the United Nations. That women have taken a full share in all that has been done is well known to most of us, but some details concerning their part in Canada's war effort reveal that their contribution is greater than is perhaps generally realized.

## Much Work Done

1940, 2,585,370 women in Canada were listed as

## By Volunteers

still in their homes and their service in maintaining the home life of the nation and in keeping up the morale of those who are in the fighting forces or in war industries is recognized to be very great. These women, too, form a vast army of volunteer workers who contribute greatly in providing comforts for those in the services and for their families. Members of women's patriotic organizations also organize the collection of salvage, work for the promotion of better nutrition and national health, place evacuees and refugees, assist in blood donor service, and in countless other ways meet and deal effectively with the human and social side of wartime problems. Several million dollars are raised every year in Canada for war services, and voluntary women's organizations are instrumental in raising a large proportion of this money.

## Men Released For Service

In 1942 it was estimated that there were 5,500 Canadian women wearing official uniforms of the armed services and 75,000 women working in munition plants. Since that time these numbers have increased. These women all release men for active service in the army, navy and air force, and their contribution to the advancement of Canada's war effort is great. A number of outstanding Canadian women are also serving in official capacities on the Wartime Prices and Trade Board and in large war industries. Canadian nurses have responded to the needs of their services in the war, and in the spring of 1942 there were 875 nursing sisters in the Army. Nursing services are also maintained in the Navy and the Air Force. It is clear that when the war is won, Canadian women may feel that they have contributed in no small way to the struggle upon which the future of the world depends.



## HEALTH LEAGUE OF CANADA

In these days when everyone's time is so much occupied, and when minutes are precious, the housewife can reflect with pleasure that the simpler the meals she serves, the better they are for her family's health. The fact is that elaborate preparation of foods, especially of vegetables, causes the loss of much of their vitamin and mineral content.

Since many mothers in Canada have been absent with moon-mails, composed in Toronto from February to March 1942, after suggestions to mothers of school children, here are three typical ones:

Baked Potatoes - Cheese	Baked Lima Beans	Toasted Cheese Sandwiches on Whole Wheat Bread
Wedges of Raw Cabbage (dried) with Tomato Juice	Buttered Whole Wheat Bread	Raw Turnip Sticks
Buttered Whole Wheat Bread	Orange	Milk
Cocoa	Milk	Orange
Cod Liver Oil	Cod Liver Oil	Cod Liver Oil

Simple aren't they? Yet each of these meals gave every boy all or nearly all of his day's requirements in the protective food elements, the vitamins and minerals, and more than 1/3 of his caloric needs for the day. All this at an average cost of less than 16 cents per meal! And before you say, "But you won't eat brown bread or raw vegetables," please remember that the thirty K. R. boys, the women, the children, the like any other did eat them without protest and enjoyed them. You may have to do a sales job but it can be done because it has been done. And it's well worth doing.

A post card request to the Western Division Health League of Canada, 111 Avenue Road, Toronto, will bring you a free copy of its authoritative Vitamin Chart.



Canada's Housoldiers know that custards and blancmanges, quickly and easily made with pure, high quality Canada Corn Starch, are a delight with any luncheon or dinner menu.

At this time when Canadians are urged to "Eat Right to Fight Right," Canada Corn Starch will add a welcome addition to the nutrition foods featured by the National Food for Fitness Campaign. Follow Canada's Food Rules for Health and Fitness.

**CANADA CORN STARCH**

A product of the CANADA STARCH COMPANY, Limited

## Joining The Allies

French Fishermen Accept Invitation Broadcast From British Ships  
The Nazis have threatened to stop French fishing boats from operating off the Atlantic coast near Gibraltar, because of the large number of crew desertions to the British, says the Washington Mercury-Go-Round.

Whenever the French boats show up in this area, the British Navy sends out small, fast ocean-going cutters with loud-speakers. The cutters pull up short distance away and soon the fishermen hear a rumbling voice announce:

"Any of you want to join us with the Allies to fight those sons-of-bitches, jump in the water and start swimming. We will pick you up."

Sometimes the French boats have been left without a single man on board, so great has been the response to the invitation. Several times the Vichy Government sent a small warship along to protect the fishing boats, with instructions to fire on deserters.

However, this precaution did little good, because gunners on the escorting vessel deliberately shot over the heads of the swimming figures.

## SMILE AWHILE

"George looks worried today. What's wrong with him?"

"Oh, he's been contesting his wife's will again. I don't know what she was dead!"

"She isn't."

Annoyed moviegoer (to man in next row): "Excuse me, but we can't hear a word!"

Man in next row: "And is it any business of yours what I'm telling my wife?"

Junior brought home his record card, and with it was a note from the teacher. "Dear Mrs. Blank," said the note, "Junior is a bright boy, but he spends all his time with the girls. I'm trying to think up some way to cure him."

The mother studied the note, then wrote the teacher as follows: "Dear Miss Scuff: If you find some way to cure him, please let me know. I'm having the same trouble with his father."

As the U.S. government has ruled that hot dogs must be made purely of beef, Harry Brunk, Oakland meat inspector, has chosen a new name for hot dogs made of horse meat: "Whinbyndings."

The vacuum-cleaner salesman who had an appointment found the housewife unable to keep it. He suggested the following day.

"That's my busy day," she said. "If you call, then you'll find me in a whirligig."

"That won't worry me, madam," said the salesman. "My last customer was in a kimono."

Driving examiner: "What would you do if I brake suddenly failed to work?"

Pupil: "Hit something cheap."

She: "You deceived me before we were married. You told me we were well off."

He: "I was, but I didn't know it."

"What are you going to do about it, sir?" demanded the enraged tenant. "The walls of the house are all bulging outward."

"Bulging outward, are they?" said the landlord, with a pleasant smile. "Then your house must be bigger; I shall raise your rent."

Prospective Customer (entering art shop): "I want to see some of those pictures that are done by scratching."

Clerk (thinking a moment): "Oh yes, you mean itches."

Boy: "Mother, this book says that in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?"

Mother: "Yes, I believe it is."

Boy: "How do they open them?"

Nazis have ordered farmers in Slovakia to cultivate rapeseed to be used for oil.

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Adolf Hitler, the Führer, says in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is that true?

Makes delicious SATISFYING Bread!  
No big holes!  
No doughy lumps!  
No sour taste!  
7 OUT OF 8 CANADIAN WOMEN WHO USE DRY YEAST USE ROYAL!

## PATTERN FOR DISASTER

BY J. B. RYAN

## CHAPTER III.

MORGAN'S room was on the fifth floor. In keeping with his appearance, he had taken a top floor. An American had to let the elevator operator see him return to his room. But as soon as the coast was clear, Morgan was climbing the stairway to the sixth floor. He was on his bus for some time developing the fingerprints on the switched glass, and this would be his only opportunity to search the little man's bags.

Not even the owners of the Casa Grande knew that one of the guests carried keys that could open any door from top to bottom of the edifice. Those keys were obtained for Morgan by Col. Rojas in the Buenos Aires Police Department, the only man in the city who knew why Chris Morgan had come to Argentina.

Morgan had searched three days before, when it had been necessary to change his clothes, checked out, and it required very little time to go over the room once again. There was nothing but a small suitcase, support to Verdes' claim that he was a tourist.

A short visit. There was a letter, however, that established him as a cattleman, owner of a ranch near Santa Rosa.

The American descended to the fourth floor. The rooms of Guillermo and Col. Velasquez, one of which he must have left, the fingerprint that had aroused suspicion, he was impatient to examine again.

In the dining room, might have been chance? The musician was something of a recluse, seldom speaking to anyone; he had exchanged no words with Verdes since the arrival of the American. And that was all that had Col. Miguel Velasquez, y Cupas, Morgan hoped, that the man he had come to find would not prove to be Velasquez. In spite of their exchange of unkind words, the American liked the looks of the erect, dark-eyed soldier.

To enter the room of Col. Velasquez was out of the question for some hours at least. Morgan had seen the Argentinian armchair in the lobby, but he saw him enter the elevator. Perhaps, if Velasquez should dine this evening with that sleek-eyed beauty, Rosita—Morgan had observed the couple together on several occasions—the American would be able to steal undisturbed into the soldier's quarters.

Was Guillermo in his suite? If Don Felix was helping Verde photograph, he might be taking a rest. He might be taking place in the room of the bespectacled musician. Morgan tapped on the door and listened, prepared to dash down the corridor toward the stairway if he heard any sound.

But his knock produced only silence. Morgan inserted a key in the lock, opened the door and stole into the room. As he closed the door he heard a sort of shout coming from the hall. Morgan stepped quickly toward him. The sound of rapid footsteps strengthened the idea, but the footfalls went past the door, rounded the corner of the passage and hurried on.

Morgan reached the door closest to the double-paned wail of the room. It must have been on that polished surface that he had left the imprint of a thumb or finger. He would have to catch him, catch him.

He draped a handkerchief over his hand before he touched the handle of the topmost drawer.

HE LIFTED A handful of papers and, at

that moment a voice inquired, "You are seeking something, señor?"

Morgan tried not to look up too quickly. The door leading into the room was open. The man who had stood toward the desk, was open now, and in the doorway stood the tall, slightly stooped figure of Felix Guillermo.

"I am," said Morgan, "I am looking for something." He stepped forward, took a step back, then another.

"You seek something, señor?" asked Felix. "Morgan, I am sure, has been here before. You are seeking something."

"I am," said Morgan, "I am looking for something. The window room." The musician was wearing a dressing gown and his hands were in the pockets of the garment.

"Please excuse my intrusion, Señor Guillermo," said Morgan. "I thought this was the fifth floor and mistook your room for mine."

The American turned toward the door. Guillermo said, "Remain where you are, Señor Morgan. The name of this room was Morgan's first indication that this man who seemed to notice no one was aware of Morgan's identity.

You open your own desk with clover-leafed locks, Señor Guillermo. Do you walk soundlessly across your own floor?" He stepped into the small stand in the corner of the room and, without taking his eyes from the door, lifted the hands above his head.

"Don Felix!" protested Morgan. "Do not move, señor!" Guillermo's other hand came out of the dressing gown, held a squat blue pistol. "I can shoot you for the thief who is to be held!" There is a thief in my room, I—what's that?"

Don Felix listened, then replaced his hands behind his head. His eyes blazed uncontrollably at Chris Morgan. "It appears, señor," he said, "that you are a thief, but—I did not know you were a murderer also!"

"Don Felix," Morgan repeated sharply, "What do you mean?"

"Chris Morgan," said Morgan, "has just been found in his room—stabbed to death. That was the cause of the commotion we heard in the hall."

There was a long moment of silence during which Chris Morgan stared unbelievably at the gaunt man holding the pistol with a steady hand. "What Morgan had to moisten lips that were suddenly dry. "What does that mean?" he asked.

The stooped shoulders shrugged. "The conclusion is obvious. If you broke into my room, you would also enter that of Col. Velasquez. I presume the colonel surprised you even as I did. You have a pistol gun. You would probably kill me as well."

"That's not true," interrupted Morgan. "I am no murderer."

Again Guillermo gestured with his hands. "I am not attacking you, señor. As soon as I made myself known, I had captured a prowler, the desk clerk informed me that it must be the killer of Col. Velasquez and as such I held you."

The door behind Morgan opened with a force that slammed it against the wall and two men entered with drawn guns. One of the men Morgan recognized as his friend, Prince Edward Island.

Squadron Leader Langford, also a permanent force officer, Wing Commander Mitchell calls Wolfville, N.S., his home town. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mitchell reside there. Educated at Acadia University, Wolfville, N.S., and Nova Scotia Technical College, he joined the R.C.A.F. in July, 1935. A pilot by trade, he has had wide experience in instructional duties at Trenton and Camp Borden. Before he was posted to Headquarters No. 2 Training Command as officer in charge of flying training in February, 1942, he was chief instructor at No. 9 Service Flying Training School, Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

Squadron Leader Langford, also a permanent force officer, Wing Commander Mitchell calls Wolfville, N.S., his home town. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mitchell reside there. Educated at Acadia University, Wolfville, N.S., and Nova Scotia Technical College, he joined the R.C.A.F. in July, 1935. A pilot by trade, he has had wide experience in instructional duties at Trenton and Camp Borden. Before he was posted to Headquarters No. 2 Training Command as officer in charge of flying training in February, 1942, he was chief instructor at No. 9 Service Flying Training School, Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

"This is the man, señores," Don Felix lowered his own pistol and stepped back, relinquishing the situation to the proper authorities. Captain Rojas eyed Morgan and was unable to conceal his admiration. "But—Don Felix?" This is Señor Morgan, the American."

Guillermo smiled coldly, and the gun gave his parchment-tight face a sharp edge. "When did they find him in my room?"

Morgan glanced at the musician. Guillermo had not mentioned that he had caught Morgan rifling his desk. The hall was crowded when Morgan and Rojas, followed by Guillermo and the second police, reached the room of Col. Velasquez. The colonel, clad in the uniform of the army of Argentina, was sprawled on the door beside a table and an overturned chair. A knife was buried in the hill between the shoulder-blades of the dead soldier. Beside the corpse knelt a doctor.

At one side of the room was a third police official questioning Senor De la Rosa, the man who had been in the elevator. Captain Rojas immediately joined his colleague. Morgan noted all this subconsciously, for his attention was focused on the table

where, obviously, Colonel Velasquez had been seated when stabbed.

There was a second chair, pushed back slightly, and on the table was a siphon and a bottle of whisky. The siphon had been Velasquez's glass was lying on its side, which knocked over when the soldier had received his death blow. But there was another glass, so familiar that a sharp shock coursed through Chris Morgan.

The second glass was half-filled, and faintly dull as though it had been cleaned with a greasy rag—the same glass, apparently, into which Morgan had poured his own unfinished drink.

Morgan's eyes roved over the room. On a divan Rosita Velasquez was being comforted by an elderly woman; the doctor had joined the group about Captain Rojas. Senor De la Rosa, Mendo Verde was conspicuous by his absence. Felix Guillermo, his face expressionless, was watching Morgan.

The American's gaze returned to the table. He had guessed wrong concerning the reason Verde and De Novo had desired his fingerprints. That glass had been placed in his room as evidence that Morgan was the killer of Velasquez.

Morgan had bumped into Velasquez and knocked Rosita off her feet.

Capt. Rojas touched Morgan's arm. "Is this the man who was with Col. Velasquez?" he inquired of the detective.

The youth hesitated and studied the American most carefully. "I would not say, Señor el Capitan," he said, "but I am sure he is the man I saw, with the same brown hair and gray eyes, but—"

"It was he," said Senor Morgan.

"The sleek-faced De Novo was less reluctant to give positive identification. "We happened to be short-handed this afternoon," he said, "and it was I, who am interested only in the welfare of my guests, who carried into this room the liquor, soda and glasses ordered by the colonel. His guest's gun was in the pocket of his coat. His back was turned as though he did not wish me to see his face. But I am certain the man was Sen. Morgan."

(Continued)

Next Chapter: Morgan wins the first round but is taken by surprise in the second.

### R.C.A.F. Command

Wing Commander Mitchell, Of Winnipeg, Transfers To Yorkton Training School

Winnipeg (R.C.A.F. News Service)—Wing Commander E. M. Mitchell, officer in charge of flying training at headquarters of No. 2 Training Command, Royal Canadian Air Force, Winnipeg, for more than a year, has relinquished this post to become commanding officer of No. 11 Service Flying Training School at Yorkton, Saskatchewan. The new officer in charge of flying training, Command Headquarters is Squadron Leader H. H. Langford, who was posted here from instructional duties at Central Flying School, Trenton, Ontario.

A permanent force officer, Wing Commander Mitchell calls Wolfville, N.S., his home town. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mitchell reside there. Educated at Acadia University, Wolfville, N.S., and Nova Scotia Technical College, he joined the R.C.A.F. in July, 1935. A pilot by trade, he has had wide experience in instructional duties at Trenton and Camp Borden. Before he was posted to Headquarters No. 2 Training Command as officer in charge of flying training in February, 1942, he was chief instructor at No. 9 Service Flying Training School, Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

Squadron Leader Langford, also a permanent force officer, Wing Commander Mitchell calls Wolfville, N.S., his home town. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mitchell reside there. Educated at Acadia University, Wolfville, N.S., and Nova Scotia Technical College, he joined the R.C.A.F. in July, 1935. A pilot by trade, he has had wide experience in instructional duties at Trenton and Camp Borden. Before he was posted to Headquarters No. 2 Training Command as officer in charge of flying training in February, 1942, he was chief instructor at No. 9 Service Flying Training School, Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

"This is the man, señores," Don Felix lowered his own pistol and stepped back, relinquishing the situation to the proper authorities. Captain Rojas eyed Morgan and was unable to conceal his admiration. "But—Don Felix?" This is Señor Morgan, the American."

Guillermo smiled coldly, and the gun gave his parchment-tight face a sharp edge. "When did they find him in my room?"

Morgan glanced at the musician. Guillermo had not mentioned that he had caught Morgan rifling his desk. The hall was crowded when Morgan and Rojas, followed by Guillermo and the second police, reached the room of Col. Velasquez. The colonel, clad in the uniform of the army of Argentina, was sprawled on the door beside a table and an overturned chair. A knife was buried in the hill between the shoulder-blades of the dead soldier. Beside the corpse knelt a doctor.

At one side of the room was a third police official questioning Senor De la Rosa, the man who had been in the elevator. Captain Rojas immediately joined his colleague. Morgan noted all this subconsciously, for his attention was focused on the table

where, obviously, Colonel Velasquez had been seated when stabbed.

There was a second chair, pushed back slightly, and on the table was a siphon and a bottle of whisky. The siphon had been Velasquez's glass was lying on its side, which knocked over when the soldier had received his death blow. But there was another glass, so familiar that a sharp shock coursed through Chris Morgan.

The second glass was half-filled, and faintly dull as though it had been cleaned with a greasy rag—the same glass, apparently, into which Morgan had poured his own unfinished drink.

### New Post



Major-General J. P. Mackenzie, D.S.O., 58, of Vancouver, British Columbia, who has been appointed inspector-general for western Canada, succeeding Major-General W. A. Griesbach.

Major-General Mackenzie served overseas for two years in this war and for the past year has been quartermaster-general at N.D.H.Q.

### Sweeping The Streets

London Women Have Taken Over This Job And Like It

In wartime Britain women do everything from shipbuilding to street sweeping. As you watch them sometimes at laborious, crude work, you wonder how they feel about it.

In Soho, peace-time home of quaint restaurants and European shops, Florence Sharp was discovered plying her trade as street sweeper.

She was induced to go before the microphone and tell how it felt to be a woman working at what one time was essentially a man's business.

In her narrative she told how she "liked road sweeping better than anything else" she ever had done before her husband was killed during an air raid.

It also developed within her a homely philosophy. She notices things about people and life that she had never realized before. "You see life on this job," she said thoughtfully.

"You really do. You see how people are happy and you see how they are sad and miserable. You see everything that's going on in life."

### INFORMAL

Italians are so sick of the Nazis that they are not only about ready to invite us in but to tell us that our invasion dress may be optional.

Roman functionaries had official boots of varying colors to distinguish them from lesser folk.

**MECCA OINTMENT**  
Burns. Sores. Cuts. Etc.

### X-X OUR CROSSWORD PUZZLE X-X

No. 4827

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12				13				14		
15			16				17			
18	19				20					
21	22				23					
24				25				26	27	
28			29				30			
31		32					33			
34		35			36					
37	38				39					
40				41				42	43	44
45				46			47			
48				49						

HORIZONTAL

- 1 Part
- 5 American shawl
- 9 Indian
- 12 Sea in Russian
- 15 Turkistan
- 18 Great
- 21 Male ruff
- 24 Swordsman's dummy
- 26 Chinese
- 28 Old English col
- 30 Great
- 34 Symbol for nickel
- 35 Projecting part
- 36 Metal
- 38 Sheet of glass
- 40 Writing stick
- 42 To demolish
- 44 To be
- 46 To surround
- 48 Lamb's pen-name
- 50 Vexatious
- 52 Seasons
- 53 To sew together
- 54 Slanted
- 55 To attain
- 56 Chinese
- 58 Old English col
- 59 Great
- 60 Lamb's pen-name
- 61 Mouths
- 62 Saree
- 63 Tapis
- 64 Slant
- 65 Entire
- 66 Imp
- 67 Too
- 68 Envy
- 69 Babylonian region of the world
- 70 Serf
- 71 Vexatious
- 72 To recline
- 73 Article
- 74 Babylonian region of the world
- 75 Stop
- 76 Set eagle
- 77 To be
- 78 End
- 79 Babylonian region of the world
- 80 Vexatious
- 81 Mouths
- 82 Tapis
- 83 Saree
- 84 Symbol for nickel
- 85 Projecting part
- 86 Tapis
- 87 Saree
- 88 Tapis
- 89 Babylonian region of the world
- 90 Imp
- 91 Envy
- 92 Too
- 93 Babylonian region of the world
- 94 Vexatious
- 95 Mouths
- 96 Saree
- 97 Tapis
- 98 Babylonian region of the world
- 99 Imp
- 100 Envy
- 101 Too
- 102 Babylonian region of the world
- 103 Vexatious
- 104 Mouths
- 105 Saree
- 106 Tapis
- 107 Babylonian region of the world
- 108 Imp
- 109 Envy
- 110 Too
- 111 Babylonian region of the world
- 112 Vexatious
- 113 Mouths
- 114 Saree
- 115 Tapis
- 116 Babylonian region of the world
- 117 Imp
- 118 Envy
- 119 Too
- 120 Babylonian region of the world
- 121 Vexatious
- 122 Mouths
- 123 Saree
- 124 Tapis
- 125 Babylonian region of the world
- 126 Imp
- 127 Envy
- 128 Too
- 129 Babylonian region of the world
- 130 Vexatious
- 131 Mouths
- 132 Saree
- 133 Tapis
- 134 Babylonian region of the world
- 135 Imp
- 136 Envy
- 137 Too
- 138 Babylonian region of the world
- 139 Vexatious
- 140 Mouths
- 141 Saree
- 142 Tapis
- 143 Babylonian region of the world
- 144 Imp
- 145 Envy
- 146 Too
- 147 Babylonian region of the world
- 148 Vexatious
- 149 Mouths
- 150 Saree
- 151 Tapis
- 152 Babylonian region of the world
- 153 Imp
- 154 Envy
- 155 Too
- 156 Babylonian region of the world
- 157 Vexatious
- 158 Mouths
- 159 Saree
- 160 Tapis
- 161 Babylonian region of the world
- 162 Imp
- 163 Envy
- 164 Too
- 165 Babylonian region of the world
- 166 Vexatious
- 167 Mouths
- 168 Saree
- 169 Tapis
- 170 Babylonian region of the world
- 171 Imp
- 172 Envy
- 173 Too
- 174 Babylonian region of the world
- 175 Vexatious
- 176 Mouths
- 177 Saree
- 178 Tapis
- 179 Babylonian region of the world
- 180 Imp
- 181 Envy
- 182 Too
- 183 Babylonian region of the world
- 184 Vexatious
- 185 Mouths
- 186 Saree
- 187 Tapis
- 188 Babylonian region of the world
- 189 Imp
- 190 Envy
- 191 Too
- 192 Babylonian region of the world
- 193 Vexatious
- 194 Mouths
- 195 Saree
- 196 Tapis
- 197 Babylonian region of the world
- 198 Imp
- 199 Envy
- 200 Too
- 201 Babylonian region of the world
- 202 Vexatious
- 203 Mouths
- 204 Saree
- 205 Tapis
- 206 Babylonian region of the world
- 207 Imp
- 208 Envy
- 209 Too
- 210 Babylonian region of the world
- 211 Vexatious
- 212 Mouths
- 213 Saree
- 214 Tapis
- 215 Babylonian region of the world
- 216 Imp
- 217 Envy
- 218 Too
- 219 Babylonian region of the world
- 220 Vexatious
- 221 Mouths
- 222 Saree
- 223 Tapis
- 224 Babylonian region of the world
- 225 Imp
- 226 Envy
- 227 Too
- 228 Babylonian region of the world
- 229 Vexatious
- 230 Mouths
- 231 Saree
- 232 Tapis
- 233 Babylonian region of the world
- 234 Imp
- 235 Envy
- 236 Too
- 237 Babylonian region of the world
- 238 Vexatious
- 239 Mouths
- 240 Saree
- 241 Tapis
- 242 Babylonian region of the world
- 243 Imp
- 244 Envy
- 245 Too
- 246 Babylonian region of the world
- 247 Vexatious
- 248 Mouths
- 249 Saree
- 250 Tapis
- 251 Babylonian region of the world
- 252 Imp
- 253 Envy
- 254 Too
- 255 Babylonian region of the world
- 256 Vexatious
- 257 Mouths
- 258 Saree
- 259 Tapis
- 260 Babylonian region of the world
- 261 Imp
- 262 Envy
- 263 Too
- 264 Babylonian region of the world
- 265 Vexatious
- 266 Mouths
- 267 Saree
- 268 Tapis
- 269 Babylonian region of the world
- 270 Imp
- 271 Envy
- 272 Too
- 273 Babylonian region of the world
- 274 Vexatious
- 275 Mouths
- 276 Saree
- 277 Tapis
- 278 Babylonian region of the world
- 279 Imp
- 280 Envy
- 281 Too
- 282 Babylonian region of the world
- 283 Vexatious
- 284 Mouths
- 285 Saree
- 286 Tapis
- 287 Babylonian region of the world
- 288 Imp
- 289 Envy
- 290 Too
- 291 Babylonian region of the world
- 292 Vexatious
- 293 Mouths
- 294 Saree
- 295 Tapis
- 296 Babylonian region of the world
- 297 Imp
- 298 Envy
- 299 Too
- 300 Babylonian region of the world
- 301 Vexatious
- 302 Mouths
- 303 Saree
- 304 Tapis
- 305 Babylonian region of the world
- 306 Imp
- 307 Envy
- 308 Too
- 309 Babylonian region of the world
- 310 Vexatious
- 311 Mouths
- 312 Saree
- 313 Tapis
- 314 Babylonian region of the world
- 315 Imp
- 316 Envy
- 317 Too
- 318 Babylonian region of the world
- 319 Vexatious
- 320 Mouths
- 321 Saree
- 322 Tapis
- 323 Babylonian region of the world
- 324 Imp
- 325 Envy
- 326 Too
- 327 Babylonian region of the world
- 328 Vexatious
- 329 Mouths
- 330 Saree
- 331 Tapis
- 332 Babylonian region of the world
- 333 Imp
- 334 Envy
- 335 Too
- 336 Babylonian region of the world
- 337 Vexatious
- 338 Mouths
- 339 Saree
- 340 Tapis
- 341 Babylonian region of the world
- 342 Imp
- 343 Envy
- 344 Too
- 345 Babylonian region of the world
- 346 Vexatious
- 347 Mouths
- 348 Saree
- 349 Tapis
- 350 Babylonian region of the world
- 351 Imp
- 352 Envy
- 353 Too
- 354 Babylonian region of the world
- 355 Vexatious
- 356 Mouths
- 357 Saree
- 358 Tapis
- 359 Babylonian region of the world
- 360 Imp
- 361 Envy
- 362 Too
- 363 Babylonian region of the world
- 364 Vexatious
- 365 Mouths
- 366 Saree
- 367 Tapis
- 368 Babylonian region of the world
- 369 Imp
- 370 Envy
- 371 Too
- 372 Babylonian region of the world
- 373 Vexatious
- 374 Mouths
- 375 Saree
- 376 Tapis
- 377 Babylonian region of the world
- 378 Imp
- 379 Envy
- 380 Too
- 381 Babylonian region of the world
- 382 Vexatious
- 383 Mouths
- 384 Saree
- 385 Tapis
- 386 Babylonian region of the world
- 387 Imp
- 388 Envy
- 389 Too
- 390 Babylonian region of the world
- 391 Vexatious
- 392 Mouths
- 393 Saree
- 394 Tapis
- 395 Babylonian region of the world
- 396 Imp
- 397 Envy
- 398 Too
- 399 Babylonian region of the world
- 400 Vexatious
- 401 Mouths
- 402 Saree
- 403 Tapis
- 404 Babylonian region of the world
- 405 Imp
- 406 Envy
- 407 Too
- 408 Babylonian region of the world
- 409 Vexatious
- 410 Mouths
- 411 Saree
- 412 Tapis
- 413 Babylonian region of the world
- 414 Imp
- 415 Envy
- 416 Too
- 417 Babylonian region of the world
- 418 Vex

**Chinook Advance**

Printed and published at Chinook  
B.C., on Thursday of each week.  
Subscription rates \$1.50 a year \$2.00  
in U.S.A., payable in advance.

Mrs. M. C. Nicholson  
Publisher and Proprietor.

**Chinook United Church**

Rev. R. W. French, B.A.  
Service will be held in the  
United Church every Sunday  
11:45 a.m.

Sunday School 10:30

**For  
DRAYING  
Or  
TRUCKING  
Any Kind  
Satisfaction  
Guaranteed  
ROBINSON  
CARTAGE**

**RESTAURANT****Meals at all hours**

**11 Kinds Tobacco  
and Cigarettes  
SOFT DRINKS and  
Confectionary**

**ICE CREAM****Mah Bros****FOR SALE**

**PIANO FOR SALE**  
Apply to Mrs. J. Aitken.

**Bny's Victory Bond  
With 500 Dimes**

Hanna, May 18th—a farmer living south of Hanna came into the local Victory Loan Office with 500 dimes to purchase a \$50 Victory Bond.

When asked how he had obtained such a number of dimes, he explained that at his wedding dance about a year ago a collection was taken for him and his bride. Among the collectors were several dimes which they decided to save, and to them they would add every dime that came into their possession until they had enough to buy a Victory Bond.

From that day on they did not spend a dime; each and every one went into the pot of silver, and when Canada's Fourth Victory Loan came around, they had accumulated enough to back the attack with a \$50 bond.

**ENFORCEMENT—FOOD**

How do they get away with this, with what? "Even your own friends?" "They can't do this, I mean I wasn't hearing that." You've heard plenty of that stuff, and Fred A. McGregor, grey-haired, soft spoken Enforcement Administrator of the War-time Prices and Trade Board, at Ottawa, tries to help find the answers. There's nothing he fears more than to have his personnel labelled Gestapo and such things.

He realizes, of course, that an investigator in your region invested with him and his staff a great weight, threw his weight around a little, and by gosh, that's hard to stomach. But supply of meat, capable, is thin, says Mr. McGregor. They keep checking on the checkers, even; sometimes it takes time to find out.

"We can't decide local cases in an ivory tower in Ottawa," he said. Whether its on rentals, hoarding or anything else, they do try to get an informed opinion of fact in the enforcement counsel in each regional division, and they do insist on getting 'local colour' with it. Personal circumstances are taken into consideration. All the administration does, he says, is pass on a case to decide whether it should go to the courts or not. Then the law does the rest.

Kicks—Well Founded and Unfounded

We have to watch our step, too, from those whose toes have been stepped on, who make a living, claim a purpose, may have a grade, against many, many of which have been investigated and discovered to be unfounded." And in the converse, he showed me the file and memo, where he had just that day personally telephoned an old foreign-born woman in Montreal to apologize for the actions of an investigator who was too smart altogether.

"We couldn't handle the job of enforcement if the public didn't co-operate," he pointed out, "but today we have 95 per cent of the people are doing a real enforcement job with us." A small percentage, of course, are defiant and won't play ball. Some of it claims, is pure carelessness of regulations to be observed in business.

"What of the future?" I asked. He hitched closer to me to emphasize the point as he warred with a cigarette butt, with dust on his head, of "Black Market," etc. "Tell the people, they are only helping themselves and they can be of tremendous help to us as the more critical times approach. We would rather have compliance than enforcement any time."

From Dec. 1, 1941, to Dec. 31, 1942, they had 1,552 prosecutions for the whole of Canada and 1,426 convictions. You and I know what's going on here, right? It's for the enforcement of the anti-Gestapo gang or an administration to check with firmness.

Brinell Views Food Situation

I hate to hurry on so much material of interest available, but the series of just about finished. I might give you a few thoughts from Dr. G. E. Brinell, economic adviser of the Foods Adminstration, tattered headed, earnestly white where brows are covered with colored dots. Butler, rather than a man of one idea, I think, was the man we had, he explained. Figure it out: more lunch pails; more sandwiches; more civilian workers; armed forces; Red Cross necessities; Alaskan oil highway; U.S.A. troops in Canada; committee to West Indies and New-

**WHEAT ACREAGE  
REDUCTION**

Farmers of the Prairie Provinces, including the Peace River and Creston areas of British Columbia, who desire to divert wheat acreage to production of any other crops or to summerfallow in 1943, may claim payment for so doing so.

Payment of \$2.00 may be made for each acre by which the wheat seeded on any farm in 1943 is below that seeded on such farm in 1940. If there was no wheat on a farm in 1940 but there was wheat in 1939, the 1939 acreages may be substituted of those of 1940. Any crops or summerfallow may be substituted for wheat, but payment will not be made on abandoned lands.

Payment on any farm is limited to an acreage not greater than 80% of the total cultivated acreage of such farm.

To obtain payment farmers must make a sworn statement of claim immediately seeding is completed. They should plan to do so

NOT LATER THAN JUNE 30th

Any farmer who did not apply for Wheat Acreage Reduction payment in either 1941 or 1942 and intends to do so in 1943 must notify his municipality of his intention before May 31st, and then make his claim after seeding.

Forms available in the offices of the municipalities or direct from offices of the Wheat Acreage Reduction Administration in Winnipeg, Regina and Edmonton.

Statements of claim may be submitted to Municipal Offices or to Offices specially arranged to receive them in localities not served by municipalities. Delay in making claims should be avoided; they may be filed immediately seeding is completed. Persons having interests in farms as landlords may submit applications at once.

**DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE  
OTTAWA**

HON. J. G. GARDNER,  
Minister

G. S. H. BARTON,  
Deputy Minister

Owing to the absence of Rev. Mr. French who will be in Calgary attending the United Church Presbytery, there will be no Church Service next Sunday, May 23rd.

A "Special Rural" Service is being planned for May 30th at 3 p.m. in the United Church.

**Great Loss  
With Fire**

What might have proved to be a very serious fire occurred on Sunday, after midnight, when the brooder containing 100 baby chickens, caught on fire on the farm of Mr. R. Maudsley, situated two miles east of Chinook. Mrs. Maudsley was awakened by the smell of smoke and got up immediately and found the building which had been used as a store room was on fire.

The brooder was in this building. One of the boys got on his bicycle and came to town for help. The Cooley Bros. and a number of others rushed the fire engine out to save the house and other buildings.

A new \$50 bicycle, a fine large new gasoline kitchen range, all Mrs. Maudsley's best dishes and many other useful articles were burned.

Mr. Maudsley was away at his other farm, south of town.

**Chinook Went  
Over The Top**

The residents of Chinook and District, are to be commended for their splendid support of the Fourth Victory Loan, the total amount subscribed was \$16,100 being \$6,000 over the amount asked for by the Oyen Centre,

Well Done Chinook



By Dr. W. V. Neuber  
Director, Agricultural Department  
North-West Linseed Elevators Association

Farmers Will Profit

Local committees of farmers have been set up recently to promote the principles of more work out farms and means of more efficient farm production with less labor and equipment. They are asked to produce less wheat and more of nearly everything else. We hope these committees will be permanent, and not just for the present. Each farmer requires special knowledge, skill and experience. The committees can serve as very useful links between agricultural scientists and other farmers and also, encourage the exchange of good ideas between farmers. This need not mean less wheat; but will enable us to produce more grain on fewer acres.

In a recent issue of an Australian farm journal\*, the following editorial comment is made:

"The war is doing disturbing things to farming ... Many, of course, are temporary expatriates, but will be returning to their farms when that is necessary; others, it must be admitted, represent long overdue advances in the industry."

"Most notable of these is the formation of district agricultural committees, in which must be represented all the various agriculturists to tide farming through a crisis, but *most surely ideally suited to its needs in time of peace*."

These views apply with equal force to Western Canada. Our own committees, with the assistance of professional agriculturists, should, we think, play a major role in

- Zoning agricultural production in relation to soil, climate and probable market;
- Long - term soil conservation measures.

\*A.P.C. Gazette, N.S.W., Feb. 1943

position in Canada which would dictate it if we had no responsibility to the United Nations. It is obvious that we cannot maintain higher consumption levels of meats than others of the United Nations, say the United States.

It is unlikely that we will avoid meat rationing in the trend of events, he says, and that takes in beef, pork, bacon, veal, lamb and mutton. With the new feeding programme, however, he is certain we will have more beef in the long run. Now, co-operation is the slogan.

As I got up to leave he shook my hand and said with a smile: "Remember, fellow, we are still the best fed people in the world." I had had bacon, 2 eggs for breakfast. Could have had more. How in heck can we grow

sincerely?

About Foods Administration  
And now I'll finish this with a few words bout talking with Foods Administrator, Gordon Taggart, who was showing him his job and Ottawa to the agricultural driver's seat in Saskatchewan again.

His staff includes men of expert knowledge of various food commodities, directly from farm and various food processing and distributing industries. "The food administration and much of the action which follows staff determine what to do," he said, "may be carried out by regional offices of the Board, enforcement or rationing divisions."

The food supply naturally divides itself into two groups, foods of domestic origin or imports. When domestic supply is threatened as a result of war, why, the use of fluid milk increased by 10 per cent over the previous year. Our per capita consumption of butter in Canada is 2 lbs., while that of cheese only 4 lbs., and it takes two of cheese to make one of butter.

Right? Yup, he admitted a tight position there but remember that in general there is nothing in its over-all cost of lower prices established under the

ceiling, either of three things is done. The article can be removed from the ceiling entirely, as done with a number of fresh fruits and vegetables. The article can be removed from the ceiling and some other products which

Mr. Gordon says: Canada has made economic history by demonstrating that inflationary effects of war can be controlled. But he is determined as long as he has anything to do with it, that to prove it can be done is not sufficient. The policy must be seen through. To do so, in his opinion, can be no weakening on any one of this point. He says the fiscal policy (money to you) calling for maximum taxation and borrowing; the price ceiling; salary and wage stabilization control and rationing of supplies as found necessary, and the direction of manpower to essential uses.

Farmers and Inflation  
And here I asked the question important to these articles. How about the belief among some that farmers will be able to profit by inflation? Who could benefit from inflation? His short answer: "Those who hold this belief seldom advocate inflation openly but we hear it argued that under inflation agricultural prices would rise faster than the prices of goods or supplies needed for farm consumption. No one can say positively whether this would happen or not, and I fervently hope we never have the opportunity of finding out." We do know, however, that the first time the experiment was tried, 1914-1920, everyone suffered eventually, and farmers, I guess, the most heavily of all."

The Chairman feels we are not paying a heavy price to avoid the disaster of inflation. It takes only, in his mind, teamwork and organization. And so I left him. Twas short interview though, but maybe there is a thought for you and I in it.

**Only  
2¢ per  
cake  
to insure  
sweet,  
tasty bread**



**FULL STRENGTH  
...DEPENDABLE  
IN THE AIRTIGHT  
WRAPPER**